THE "YANKEE GUESSER!

He Isn't a Yankee, but He Has Learned flow to Guess Weight Easily.

show is an "original Yankes guesser," prob

ably so called because he is a German Jew. However, he is a guesser sure enough, his

to booth, they come suddenly upon the "original Yankee" and his offer. He invites all com-

ers to let him guess their weight. If he come

within five pounds of it-the scales being there

o decide it—the candidate pays five cents fo

being weighed: if the guesser is five pounds

want to know how they really look to some-

body who isn't prejudiced and who will tell

TROLLEY SECRNESS.

An Ailment That Affects Little Children Al-

he northern suburbs and in parts of Brooklyn.

ness. On the contrary, they are peculiarly the

wretched elders are lost to the world in their bunks below, bent in abject misery over the rall or stretched limp and listless upon blanketed steamer chairs, so on the trolley cars, while

grown folks swing merrily from the overhead straps or bawl the latest gossip into one an-

other's ears, the poor little victims of trolley sickness writhe in tortures and wail in unison.

As is well known, young children are usually exempt from seasickness, but they enjoy no such immunity in the matter of trolley sick-

most Exclusively.

off, the candidate is weighed for nothing.

LAST OF A FAMOUS FLEET. AS OLD-TIME SHIPPING FIRM TO

TO OUT OF BURINESS. its Vessels Formerty Carried Passengers as Well as Freight Across the Atlantic, Consuming Forty-five Days on an Average in the Process—Driven Out by Steam. A solitary old sailing vessel, the last of her

dect, is tied up in the Eric Basin awaiting a burer. The final transactions incident to the winding up of a business await settlement at winding up of a pusiness await settlement at her owners' office. When these matters are stiended to, the old ship sold, and the firm's same taken down from over the office door on South street, where it has stood unchanged for more than half a contury, the last tangible syldence of an interesting epoch in American semmerce will have passed out of existence,

The old sailing liner, now doomed to become a coal carrier, or debased to such other obscure exigency as her new owner may choose, represens the best type of the three-masted wooden years! formerly in service between this country and Europe, and doing for the public just what the first-class iron steamships do now. She and her sister ships carried cabin passengers steerage passengers, the mail and such cargo as offered, and her owners were as prominent in shipping affairs as any one of the foremost owners of the big ocean liners to-day. They, like their contemporaries who went out of business fifteen or who went out of business inteed or twenty years ago, are constrained to quit, more on account of the obanged conditions of the times in their particular world than because of lack of funds. The dearmining influences in ocean traffic to-day are so different from those which obtained under

the former regime that the stanch old shipping line would have to make itself all over new. from stem to stern. in order to keep up with the procession. Conservative, loyal, the de-seendants of a sturdy down-East stock of sea chancers and sea lovers, the partners have clung to the old business through thick and thin, against odds that years ago forced their fellow pioneers in New York shipping ventures one after another to seek other fields of

"The day for the American sailor is over," said a retired shipmaster, whose office windows on the eighteenth floor of a newly completed building command an unobstructed view of the East River slips, wharves, and shipping. "I ean sithere and look out on the old mooring grounds of eight or ten fleets, all gone, seattered to the four winds, and the firms that owned and salled them have gone into other businesses. I know the time well when Amerlean commerce was in its heydey, and everybody interested and eager to get a clip at it. Fortunes were made in those days. You see that alip down there, the one next to the ferry, where the British bark is moored? Well, I knew a man who without so much as an office or a ledger, or even a firm name to consign his cargoes to, and only a hermaphrodite fleetsome square rigged, some with one mustmade \$300,000 in a few years out of the ships that used to come in at that slip. He kept accounts and made calculations on his thumbnail, used any business acquaintance he chanced to have as a consignee, and got along by giving the shipwrights and salimakers who helped build his ships an eighth or a quarter interest in their value. His vessels were named respectively North, South, East and West and were well known. Without expenses and with the freight charges five times as high a they are now, he got rich. That further slip is where the Swallowtail line, all tidy sailing vessels, plying back and forth to Europe, used to come in. I've taken many a ship out of this port for them. Then there was the Blackball and a score of others, all right in with the cream of trade, and registering people for passage two and three months ahead.

"American commerce was in the hands of Americans then. Up to 1880 our commerce was equal to any in the world. It was the civil wa that knocked it into smithereens—gave it allow hard to recover from and put the carry-instrade into the hands of foreigners. This D and D. line—I remember the saliors used to-call the 'Dead and Dammed,' although it was always very much alive—is the very last of the old South street and Wall street firms to give up the ship, and they haven' been doing snything for five or six years and began selling off their ships as long back as in the eightles. This old ship over in the basin now, the Hamilton Fish I think they call her, is the last one left out of successive fleets that often numbered twenty or more. The D. & D.s were always steady goers. They never resorted to any subterfuge during the war to escape the heavy insurance, but salled straight along under the American flag and took what came. Numbers of American vessels were put under foreign flags at the time and the firm name was changed to that of some clerk or office employee, but the beat lines stuck by the Government. All were wooden vessels then. It was shortly after that iron ships, iron and etecl. came warthat knocked it into smithereens-gave it

seems clerk or office employee, but the best lines stuck by the Government. All were wooden vessels then. It was shortly after that Iron ships, iron and steel, came isto fashion, Now no wooden ships are built at all, except some few in Maine for the lake service. At the time the original old lines were started, back in the thirties or forties, a ship of 1290 tons was considered a matrel. Old Mr. Danham, at starting, built a brig called the faither, and went with her to Charleston and sher southern ports. It was the thing in those stars to go to New Orleans or Savannah, or anywhere down there, and get cotton. After a tail or two with this class of freighters he built several three and four masted sedooners in foreign passenger trade, and was one of the original ploneers in that type of shipbuilding, at the time regarded as an experiment.

"It took the ships to make the trip atross all the way from twenty-five to seventy days. Forty-five days was the average time in going over; longer coming back on account of the adverse westerly winds. The leagth of time it took a ship to get in and out of the harbor varied. They have had tugs to twithem in for thirty years now, but before that it was all a matter of chance. Sometimes a week, for favorable winds. The quarantine ground was nearer in them; by Stapleton, S. I. Every ship counted on being out eighty days, and carried provisions for that length of time to as to guard against all emergencies. Three vorages a year was all a ship could make, what with contingencies, the loading, fee.

"A first-class passage coat then one hundred dollars, or about the same as is shared now. Of course, the accommodations were different—no bathrooms and running water, longes, dressers, electric lights, and the like—but they were pretty nice, and the massengers enjoyed themselves, playing carda land the like—but they were pretty nice, and the massengers enjoyed themselves, playing carda land the like—but they were pretty nice, and the massengers enjoyed themselves, playing carda land the l st about \$15 or \$20 a head. The steward used to there off the steerage applicants for water said provisions each morning by means of pegs stack in holes on a long dresser or table. Lots of liming rants were brought over in those days because, as the saying went, they could vote as soon as they got here, and so it was to the wire pullers' and politicians' interests to got stem here. The politicians' interests to got shem here. The prayers '55 and '56, when the haline was on in Irsiand, were heydey shee for the American liners, freight rates were almost anything you chose to ask, and shrowners made money. All the ships in strass times were named for pecoise, men and wanse, instead of for States and cities, as they are now. It a shipowner met a famous belle with whom he was pleased or who condetynated to notice him, he named the next ship has tame out of the yard for her. His wife's or digitated in the fleet, or the name of some samber of the firm or some man relative or serond in the fleet, or the name of some same has for men.

Both aircet looked then much as it does was allong by Maiden lane. Pine and Wall steat, except that you miss the old mersants and the base of the state of the same was and the same wants to he was the old mersants and the same was and the same was the old mersants and the same and the same was and the same and the same was and the same was and the same and the sam

the lighters, busy carrying off a bid the canalboats and elevators that has changed since the sail-netty nuch as they were, and the are the same, but the men ing the street have changed few of them nowadays that The sailors are off, engaged lines, just as the shipmasters allowners. Not many sailers are yam yessels, merely workmen of Vises. Not many sallers are Vessels, merely workmen of ligonee. There is a Nor-loading down there at the saller and has brought on a styou won't find an Ameri-All foreigners, and they holes than our men. How whages to make himself at Indies I don't know, but the them.

them, er in ship's supplies, oakum, is [celling the offect of the

three alignostiding varies on the laposity of the and two or three on this side, but there ain to one never, maybe a small place or two where the little American brigs and schooners that still hang on ean get work done, but nothing of importance. All that business, the making of spars and yards and chains, and ship gimoracks that gave employment to so many mee, has dritted away. I know doseas of ealiors who are doing more or less well at the restaurant business and merchandlaing, and now and then I run arross an old chipmate whose present line of compation—levelry or millinery or commercial travelling—is ac opposite to his old calling in character that it surprises me. Rost of the shipping men seem to have although a man used to soafaring ways and the waterfront, while he may settle down into a good office worker, never losses his interest that these and pure for the air and the free the waterfront, while he may assiste down into a good office worker, never losses his interest in the sea, and puses for the air and the free life in between times of business occupation."

The aign over the old office door on South the content of the content o

GAME BIRDS AT NANTUCKER. The Plover Absent This Year-Many Vari-

gunning season here may be said to have fairly begun. The plover are the first game birds to arrive, and usually remain from the middle of August through the earlier part of September, and sometimes later. In anticipation of a visit from these birds on their migration south the gunners usually set fire to the moors along the southern part of the island. The burned overlands, it is believed, offer specially attractive feeding grounds for the plover. This fall, notwithstanding the usual burnings and also heavy fires on cedar-grown Coatue, the plover have failed to put in an appearance. Some attribute their absence to the fact that there was no August northeaster this year. This storm, it shelter upon the island. Of these birds the black-breasts, gray-backs, pale-bellies, green-

heads, beetle-heads, golden and grass varieties are usually found in season. The English, or jack, snipe, may well assert the distinction of being the most difficult bird

are usually found in season.

The English, or jack, snipe, may well assert the distinction of being the most difficult bird to hit of those that come here. In a less difficult ed to the of those that come here. In a less difficult ed to the of the color will answer and come to a whistle even close to buildings. About the many little ponds black ducks are more or less plenty during the cooler months. They feed and alsey in the ponds, coming in from the outside at duck and going, out early in the morning. While waiting for these ducks to make friends with a little flotilia of decoys, you may list in ambush for hours as contentedly in Nantucket as in other places: you may listen to the foriorn cries of the wauks from the cover of the huckleberry bushes or a skiff hidden in the roeds.

Old squaws and pond hens are fairly abundant, as are also the devil divers or water witches. The last, as their name implies, sarn their reputation by their diving accomplishments. They can disappear at even shorter notice than the loon, gunners here declare. They resemble the loon, with the exception of the legs, which, in the case of the davil diver, are hung further at.

Among other kinds of web-footed birds, bluetalls, teal, geese, mallard, broadbills, redheads, elder or shoal ducks, byant, and coot frequent Nantucket in season. These ducks, in contrast with those found a cout inland waters, feed during the day in the harbors after passing the night offshore. They come into the harbors very early in the morning, flying fast. One often hears the whirr of their wings before its light enough to shoot them. When the ied wifts in the harbors after passing the night offshore. They come into the harbors were early in the morning, flying fast. One often hears the whirr of their wings before its light enough to shoot them. When the ied wifts in the harbors were early in the morning, flying fast. One often hears the terms which are sometimes miscalled guils. The latter are here only in the warmer months. They come and go at short indice; t

CIDER WITH AN EDGE ON. | first the tight CONNECTICUT NOW DALLTING WITH ARE PAYORITE SIPPLE.

Riflects of Hard Cider Exhibited in a Visit to a Back Villago Minio, Toare, Pagil-iem, and Slumber-Ghosts to Wind Up With-Not Be Innocent as It Louis. Hard eider time has come in Connecticut, Back of the line of the railroad towns, where they drink whiskey, one can find in almost every farmhouse the pitcher of pale amber liquid decorating the evening table. Innosent enough it looks, this pitcher, but innosent it is not by any means, for it is last year's edge on it. He who drinks more than two

They say in the railroad towns that the back villages, as they are termed, bear a reputation for mingled plety and hard elder. Mingled is the word, for, according to this slandsrous allegation, the more rigidly orthodox and churchgoing the community the more hard cider it gets away with. It is mostly home made, this beverage—from the factory to the consumer direct. Its use is confined to the men folk of the family. Etiquette forbids it to the women. If they wish a beverage they can take a sip of the raspberry shrub, which is al-ways on the pantry shelf. In its effects the Connecticut brand of hard cider is various and surprising, depending, apparently, upon the personal attributes of the drinker. A Sun reporter who was obliged to go to one of these back villages recently on Sunday evening had a good opportunity to observe the peculiarities induced by a liberal use of the beverage upon different persons. The village in question wa welve miles from the nearest railway station to, which any trains run on Sunday, so the reporter got a rig and a colored youth to drive it and set out. Half way there the colored youth inquired if he was on business.
"'Cause," he explained, "they's mos' power

ful religious out dah. Don't reekon dey'd do no business of no kind on Sunday, without it was religious business."

As the errand had to do with dissensions in a church, the reporter hoped that its religious bearings would be sufficient to appease the community's conscience and told the driver to take him to Deacon Smithwell's house.

"He's one o' de mos' religiousest," remarke that cheery youth. "He ben talkin' hell flah at dese folks for twenty year, dey tell. Beckon we fin' him at home shuah. Dah's his house wif de light in it." It was then 9 o'clock in the evening. Above

the whispering of the leaves in the light wind and the weather observations of the treetoads could be heard a powerful baritone, voice raised in a sort of chant.
"Dat's Deacon Smithwell a-singin' pealms,

said the driver in awe-struck tones. As he spoke several other voices joined the baritone in a chorus a trifle alien to any psalm that the reporter ever heard. Iteran: With a tooral-li-ooral-li-ooral, An' a tooral-li-coral-li-ay!

This was repeated several times, after which the baritone took up the recitative, but the words of this were indistinguishable, even when the visitor got to the door. The chorus burst out again as he knocked, and being unable to make his appeals for entrance heard over the din, he lifted the latch and entered. Four niddle-aged men sat around a plain dea table seaning far back in their chairs, with their faces upturned to the ceiling. In the centre of the table stood a large glass pitcher containing the pale but by no means weak hard eider. Next to the pitcher was a pail. Next to the pall was a jug. Next to the jug was a bucket. Over in the corner was a barrel. There was probably a hogshead out in the back yard, but the reporter didn't get that far. Each of the four men held a large glass. The chorus concluded, a voice from an inner room took up the selo again, droning it out with all evidence of good will, but a decided suspicion of somnolence. The visitor asked for Descon Smithwell. One of the chorus, re-moving his gaze from the celling with an effor-contemplated the newcomer with owlish gravity.
"Can, you sing?" he inquired. "Tha's the

"Can you ship!" the explain that he wasn't on a musical tour, but the man waved his explanations away.

"Lem'min," he said austerely. "Chorus, in which all are respe fully requessed to join." And the chorus thundered out:

With a tooral-li-ooral-li-ooral, An' a tooral-li-ooral-li-ay!

The Plover Absent This Year-Many Varieties of Ducks to Be Shot.

Nantucket. Oct. 22.—By the time the first October days come in with the fall clouds the

and this time one of the missistant warded as sort of aria containing the information that the Deacon was ill and not to be seen. Straightway the voice in the inner room took up the theme and wove it into an authem to the general effect that the pains of torment awaited the modern Ananias who declared him unfit to be seen, which he would prove by appearing, and forthwith he appeared, to the welcoming strains of the chorus. Nimbly dodging three chairs, which strove to intercept him, the Deacon reached the table and took a deep and long drink of the hard eider. Having offered some to the visitor and sent a glass out to the driver, he sat down and dived headlong into an erudite discussion of church law as bearing upon the case which the reporter was investigating.

"The's the law," he said at the end: "but for the facts you go and see Eara Solly. No good your going to-night, though. Stay here and sing to-night, and to-morrow see Eara."

The reporter mentioned the necessity of his returning that night. Deacon Smithwell looked embarrassment in a long-pull at the pitcher.

"Fact is," he said, "Eara Solly's a good man: a very good man. Earular church attendant and good for a dime in the plate every time; but Eara"—here he lowered his volce and looked sadly at the reporter. "Eara will look upon the eider when it is red in the cup. Fact is, I don't believe Eara could make himself very much understood to-night. No. I wouldn't go to see Eara till to-morrow if I was you. Stay and lift your voice in song."

After some difficulty the reporter got away and proceeded up the road to Eara Solly's, a parting chorus sheering him on his way. At Eara's there was a light in the window, but no sound was heard. The reporter was admitted by a tail man, who, as soon as he had closed the door behind the visitor, returned to his seat at one end of the table, buried his face in his hands and groaned bitterly. At the other end of the table sat another man, who at the sound of the groan emitted a most omprehensive sniffle. Thoroughly convince

oents:
"Young man, are you aware that you are a
miserable sinner?"
The reporter tried to pass the question over,
but Ezra Solly, for he was the speaker, continbut Ezra Solly, for ne was used:
"And that you wretched man opposite me
"And that you wretched man opposite me
also a miserable sinner"
"The state of the state o "And that you wretched man opposite me is also a miserable sluner?"

You wretched man." unable to control his feelings, went loudly and bitterly, then reaching down, produced a duplicate of Mr. Solly's tin pail of comfort, and set about making up for the waste of his tears.

"And that I sin the most miserable sinner of all" querisd Mr. Solly. "Hiram. pass the gentleman your pail."

"It's empty," said Hiram. "Pass him yours."

of all? Queried Mr. Solly. Hiram. pass the gentleman your pall."

"It's empty." said Hiram. "Pass him yours."

"Hiram." said the other, with sad sternness, my bleeding heart is bowed down with woe to find that you are untruthful besides your other sins."

As matters bade fair to become unpleasant, the reporter hastened to intervene, putting the question about the affairs of the church.

"Another grief!" cried Exra Solly in heart-reading accents. "A church divided against itself! Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

Remarking that he heard voices outside—it was the horse neighing—Hiram went out taking with him his pail, which he politely offered to the animal. Upon its refusal to drink, he got a glass and save a glassful to the driver. Meantime the reporter had plunged Exra Solly into such a depth of world refise-tions about the church that all information was submerged in tears. Caleb Wilber, "up the road a piece," was suggested, and to Caleb's house the reporter went, bearing in mind Exra Solly's parting injunction:

"Don't be surprised if you find Caleb a little pernicketty to get along with. Caleb's a Godfearing, upright man, but ales!"—here he paused to mop away several tears—he will drink hard cider."

Bounds as of a rust greeted the ear upon the approach to the Wilber house, and as the bugsty rolled up a side door of the house burst open and two figures ciapped in a tight embrace stangered out. Waving flats seemed to indicate that the embrace was not one of affection, and this applicant was confirmed when the figures rolled upon the ground. Several criser figures rolled upon the ground.

BRYN MAWR COLLEGE WAYS

WOMAN'S INSTITUTION WITH NEW

figures rushed out and protected themselves into the fight. Fortunately none of the belliggrouts was in a condition to do or take very much harm and the end dame soon. The know of struggling figures disentangled itself and its component parts returned to the house, followed by the revorter. Caleb Wilber, with a cut lip, availanced that he was ashamed of himmelf. He never intended to lift Henry Stobbins. In fact he didn't know way be did it. It must have been, he thought, the effect of the eggs in the hard elder, and he called the reporter's attention to a pitcher of thickinh Henry station to a pitcher of the kinh Henry station in that part of Connecticut, but its appearance was not such as to inspire the visitor with any desire to test it, so be declined his host's suggestion. Thereupon one of the men suggested that the visitor was drunk already. This sur upon hospitality Caleb resented by throwing a sup at the speaker's head, and it was only by summoning to his sid all he could remember of his football attainments that the visitor succeeded in butting his way into the outer air. There he found Henry Stebbins in the act'of giving a glass of raw-egg-hard-ejder combination to the driver. At the sound of conflict, however, Henry rushed back to the house, announcing his intention.

There was one more place to go, the minister's house. The minister's house, that he was conveying out his intention.

There was one more place to go, the minister's house. The minister, it should be said right here, had not been drinking hand older or anything clae, but he was obviously ill at ease while talking to the revorter. An intermittent undercurrent of rumbling sound seemed to have some connection with his discomfort, which is not surprising, as it proceeded from the south connection with his discomfort. EDUCATIONAL IDEAS. The Group System of Study in Full Force There-Traditions of College Life-Lan-terns Typity the Need of Instruction. If women's colleges continue to increase by the geometrical ratio of the present year the time will soon come when unedmated girls will be scarce. Bryn Mawr, like all the others, finds its supply of dormitory room altogether nadequate to the demand. Denbigh, Merion, Radnor and Pembroke East and West, the five college halls of residence, have been supple-mented by the use of Dolgelly and Cartreff, two large houses belonging to the college. Even so the accommodations are insufficient and the college and its friends are considering the possibility of a new hall of residence in the near future. The entering class, numbering ninetyfour, is the largest yet known at the college and graduate students continue to come in greater numbers and with more nest than ever.

Owing to the particular policy of Bryn Mawr ollege spirit and class feeling are noticeably less than at Smith. Vassar or Wellesley. For by the group system, illustrated at Brya Mawr while talking to the revorter. An intermittent undercurrent of rumbling sound seemed to have some connection with his discomfort, which is not surprising, as it proceeded from the wide-open countenance of a man who hay stretched out on the floor fast salcep. When his presence could no longer be ignored, the clerayman, with painful embarrassment, explained:

"Brother Sanders came over to discusses theological question with ms. and, while I was in the other room looking for a book to support my arguments, suddenly fell into a deep sieen, from which I have been unable to arouse him. It is, I fear, the result of an overindulgence in hard elder, a besetting failing in an otherwise exemplary community."

Four species of hard cider drunkenness had now been exhibited to the reporter, the jubilantly musical, the lachrymose, the puglistic, and the somnolest. Having got well out of the village on the return trip, he supposed that he list was complete, but this was an error. He was now to have an example of the hysterical. The colored youth who was driving had not drunk more than three glasses of the heverage, and had not said a word up to the time when the return trip was half completed. Then suddenly he leaped to his feet with a yell of terror and pointed to a swamp on the right of the road.

"Lookadar!" he yelled. in its entirety, conventional academic lines are entirely displaced, so that the senior is as likely to be pegging away at beginning Greek beside the newest of freahmen as to be wading into the depths of philosophy with one of her own year. The group system has many adrantages, and it is not one of the least of them that woman can benefit by the proverbial changeableness of her mind, and, while she must keep to a certain unity of subject through the four years, can nevertheless go back and take what a wider experience and a better knowledge of her own needs would suggest She has the advantage of a perspective, thus, which the narrow limits of her freshman horison make utterly impossible.

At the beginning of the year, however, class distinctions are sharply drawn and the freshmen have reason to rejoice that they are, since by virtue of their name they are very popular terror and pointed to a swamp on the right of the road.

"Lookadar!" he yelled.

"What is it?" demanded the reporter, reaching for the relns, which the youth had dropped.

"Oh, my Lawdy! Ghos!!" howled the youth.

"Didn'you see un? 00-00-00-00!"

He collarsed in the bottom of the buggy and pulled the ruggover his head, in the midst of which swathing the chattering of his teeth could be plainly heard, interspersed with dismal groans. Bo far as could be seen, there was nothing in the swamp to account for his alarm, but his usefulness was ended for that night. The reporter drove the rest of the way home himself. for the first term and are entertained at receptions and informal teas most delightfully by the college and the older students...It has been the custom to hold a tennis tournament in the fall, which forms a fitting climax to the more or less unorganized social life of the early part of the semester. On this occasion Bryn Mawr shampions play against those of other colleges The colors of the contestants flutter from the different windows; afternoon teas all about the lawn are the order of the hour and the games themselves are full of interest and excitement. Since basketball came into prominence it has stolen away the hearts of the Bryn Mawr girls and the tennis tournament now is not all that the fancy of a former graduate paints it.

Just after the tournament the sophomo One of the appropriate features of the food give the freshmen a formal welcome, usually iming it so that the guests who have come for the tournament may be present. Almost always this welcome takes the form of a play, specialty being weights. As men, women and children go munching and tasting from booth often very clever, as the sophomores begin to prepare for it in their freshman year and make the best of efforts to contrive something unusual and original. The sophomores in an appropriate song give greeting to the freshmen and then present each member of the class with a lantern to light her steps along the path of knowledge and particularly through the labyrinth of the group system. The original Yankee is young, but he must be getting a bank account. The women pass the most tempting booths without letting go of a cent only to falter at the feet of the Yankee

One year the freshmen were made to pass an oral examination before the lanterns were awarded to them, and they are put to other humorous tests in various ways. But each freshman in the end receives her lantern, guesses. Fat and thin, short and tall, they all whatever her mistakes. The custom is an unbroken one from the earliest days of the colthem the plain truth because that happens to be his business. So they say coquettishly if they are fat:
"Them scales is warranted not to break. lege, for, in order that the first class of all might they are fat:
"Them scales is warranted not to break,
ain't they?"
"Certainly, madam."
"Well, now, how much do you think I not proceed in darkness, the lower classes joined in presenting its members with lanjoined in presenting its members with ianterns to lead them through the rest of their course. Lanterns play a conspicaous part, too, in commencement festivities, and have come to hold so permanent a place in the college traditions that the design of the college redictions that the design of the college rise is supposed as well to have been in the minds of the students when they chose yellow and white for the college colors—yellow for the light of the lantern, white for the daisy that is almost as essential a part of commencement as the graduates themselves.

In other mattern, also, the college holds firm to its traditions. Self-government has always been part of its creed and when the college opened Miss Thomas, then Dean, now President, had power to decide all questions about students' conduct. She began at one the system of putting the girls on their honor, which has since worked out into regularly organized self-government. When the college was small nothing but public opinion was necessary to insure the good behavior of the entire student population, but with the increase of members it became impossible to impress upon the entire circle quickly enough certain unwritten rules and regulations, which meant the comfort of all concerned. terns to lead them through the rest of their "Veil now, how much do you think I weigh?"
The young man takes a rapid but very comprehensive survey, names a figure and the woman says:
"Well, I guess the nickel's yours."
Two women tried him the other day. The first one he guessed at 135 pounds. She got on the scales and tipped the beam at 136. He eyed the second and guessed her at 133 pounds. That was a close call for him, because she weighed 137.
"How often do you miss?"
"Oh, I can win forty-eight times out of fifty. It's a good deal harder to guess a woman's weight than a man's because I can feel a man's weight than a man's because I can feel a man's arms and chest and find how solid he is. With the women I have to decide just from looking at them. I can tell better about the weight of a man's clothing, too. From looking at a woman it isn't casy to guess what her clothes weigh. One material will weigh twice as much as something else that looks just about like it and sometimes I'm fooled a pound or two because they have on heavy underskirts or have a lot of truck in one of these little bags hanging from their belts.
"But even then I can guess them almost cause they have on heavy underskirts or have a lot of truck in one of these little bags hanging from their belts.

"But even then I can guess them almost nine times out of ten. A little while ago I had a whole crowd around and I guessed forty women and missed only three of them. Took in \$1.75 in a little while. It took me a long time to learn the business, though. I worked for a guesser up in Boston, and I used to take his place when he went to meals. I've missed twelve and fifteen people straight one after another. But you see I didn't have to pay out any money when I missed and the more I missed the more people tried it, so it wasn't so bad after all. I've been at the business two years, and I've guessed thousands of people. The highest I ever guessed was a man that weighed 370 pounds. There's a woman here in the show who weighs 307 pounds and I guessed her the other day to a pound."

"How much does that woman weigh?" saked a listeners, pointing to a short, dumpy woman.

"A hundred and twenty-seven pounds," said the guesser, after taking a good look.

"And that one?" pointing to a woman four or five inches taller.

"The same."

"And that child?"

"Forty-one pounds. Forty-two, at the most." And they did. Whervupon the guesser dropped the quarter into his pocket and smiled. He was thinking of his bank account.

unwritten rules and regulations, which meant
the comfort of all concerned.

Consequently the need was met by forming
the Students' Association for Self-Government, to formulate the previously nebulous
laws which should give consistence and conerence to the complex life of the community. This body is provided with a constitution. President, Vice-President, Executive
Committee and much of the other paraphernails of good government. The President and
Vice-President are elected annually and exity. This body is provided with a constitution. President, Vice-President. Executive
Committee and much of the other paraphernalls of good government. The President and
Vice-President are elected annually and exofficio are members of the Executive Committee, the other three members of which are
also elected annually. Besides the committee there is an Advisory Board often. It takes
tact, discretion and the unusual confidence of
one's fellow students to win any of the places
in this department of government, so that
election, even if attended with grave responsibility, means much honor. The officers for
this year are: President, Miss Evelyn Walker,
the mistress of Denbish Hall; Vice-President,
M. Emma Guffey; Executive Board, Marion
Park Bertha P. Chase, Edna Fischel: Secretary, Iouise Congdon; Treasurer, T. M. Tatlock: Advisory Board, MacDonaid, Emily Fogg,
S. E. Hubbard, M. J. Noreross, O. B. Campbell,
Louise G. Noreross, Marian Refilly, M. Elizabeth
White, Ratharine Lord, and Lelia Stoughton.
The presence of a large graduate body at
Bryn Mawr sometimes makes the college seem
less young and impetuous than in another college, where girls are having the experience for
the first time and are enjoying work and fun as
they only can be enjoyed where novelty and
surprise enter in. The earnest serious-mindedness of the older population acts more or less
as a check on the under-class students; but,
on the others and sober, efficient work results.
The Bryn Mawr student may have the effect of
competition and the experience of measuring
herself up against more mature minds than her
own without going beyond her college gates.
As the college progresses, too, there is a
marked tendency toward more lightness and
brightness in its social life. At first everything was strongly tinctured with the Quaker
origin. Music, which seems so insceparable a
part of college enjoyment, was not heard within college borders. Chapel was conducted
without the accompaniment of than or other
instrument and glee and banjo cl Trolley sickness is causing great distress in victims of this new disease. As infants play around in careless glee on shipboard, while their

other's ears, the poor little victims of trolley sickness writhe in tortures and wall in unison. In the case of trolley sickness, as in that of sea sickness, fresh air is often the best remedy, and so it happened that so long as open cars were run upon the suburban trolley lines infant misery was kept within reasonable bounds. But now that the advance of the season has prought out the closed cars, the sickness delly increases. It must be remembered, too, that in the case of trolley sickness there is no such convenient rushing to the rail as in the case of trolley sickness there is no such convenient rushing to the rail as in the case of sudden seisure on shipboard. To be sure, most unhappy-locking infant faces are daily seen protruding from the windows of the trolley cars, but this convenient resource is seldom available, since frolley cars are so densely crowled much of the time that to get a child suddenly upon the seat and its head out of the window is almost impossible. Mothers of foresight encourage their children to stand on the seats and look out of the windows, so as to be in the very best possible position for any sudden emergency.

But when a trolley car is packed, as Brook-lyn and suburban trolley cars never were packed, because no two horses could acre have drawn such loads, the position of the infant suddenly seized with trolley sickness is truly pittable. So, too, is that of the mother, for she receives, instead of sympathy, the angry looks of her fellow passengers, who would flee her and hers as a positioned the mother, for she receives, instead of sympathy, the angry looks of her fellow passengers, who would flee her and hers as a positioned put more than six inches between themselves and the object of their diagnat.

In Brooklym, where the art of trolley-car riding has been brought to a higher degree of perfection than elsewhere, save in Frindelphia, here is a rumor that the trolley parior cars at least are usage the violence of trolley elchness and a disposition among the children to demand th Hurrah! Hurrah! Bryn Mawr!

Surely the whole of the class of '71 must have belonged to the far West and shouted "Hurrah! Bryn Mawr!" or they must have been natives of Philadelphia and ended their cheer "Hurrah! Bryn Maw." Otherwise, collegians could never have made such an atroctous rhyme Athough the cheers now have simmered down to "Rah. Rah." with the name of the class at the end, students are none the less loyal to the founder, and the response of the college to demands for expansion and the lifting of unimportant restrictions is the best obedience to the beneficent mind that save it being.

It is significant of the vigorous intellectual life at Bryn Mawr that, although it is a college for women. Its professors and teachers are with few exceptions men. Among the changes in the faculty are the following. Dr. J. H. Huddiston has been appointed settirer in archeology in place of Mr. Richard Norton, who was called from Bryn Mawr last year to hold for a year the professorship of archeology in the American School of Classical Studies at Rome. He has been asked by the school to remain longer and has consented. Dr. Hinddiston, a Haldwin and Harvard universities A. B. and an instructor of Greek at the Northwestern University for two years, has been studying for the last three years in Berlin and in Munich, where he took the degree of Ph. D. Dr. J. H. Leuba, associate in psychology and pedazogy, has returned from stream, and England. He has equipped a new psychological laboratory, built during the summer, on the fifth floor of Dalton Hall, and he has now the apparatus peccessary for a complete course of work in experimental psychology. Dr. William Atlan Nielson has been appointed lecturer in English literature. He offers a new traduate occurse of two hours weekly in English and Scottan ballads. Also one on the Elizabethan and Scottan ballads.

MARYARD'S DIVINITE SCHOOL.

Reasons Why Only Twenty-three Studen Have Begistered This Year.

Bowr. N. Oct. 22,-When Secretary Robert Swain Morison of the Harvard Divinity School added up the list of men registering this year be did it so quickly that it made him numb. The grand total was 23. That doesn't mean that 23 men have entered the first-year class. It means that 23 is the whole number of students at the school. It means also that Harvard has far and away the smallest theological department in the country.

The reasons assigned for this state of affairs relate partly to this world and partly to the

next. The worldly reasons begin with the new rule concerning tuition fees. About two years ago it was announced that for the year 1897-98 the tuition fee would be raised from \$50 a year, which it had always been, to \$150. This was not done to help the school to pay expenses, for its Unitarian friends have always seen to it that plenty of money has been given to the university specifically for the support of the Divinity School. The increase was ordered first because Dr. Everett, the dean, thought that the men would be made more self-respecting and self-reliant if they paid for what they got at the same rate as the other Harvard stu-dents, who all pay \$150, and, secondly, because under the old plan it was possible for a man to enter the Divinity School, pay his \$50 and elect any number of courses in the general college which everybody else was paying three times as much for. The Divinity School grants, besides the degree of Bachelor of Divinity, those off Ph. D. and A. M., and Divinity avenue was

an easy and inexpensive route to honors. Another worldly reason was that while there are a number of highly desirable Unitarian pulpits in New England to which no man is ever likely to be called unless he has had a Harvard theological education, this very strong attraction for a few men could not draw any great number, and as a matter of fact a Harvard man looking for a pulpit in the denominations which have schools of their own would be like a Mugwump looking for office. Harvard long ago ceased to be a Unitarian school, the denominational name having been replaced with the university motto "Veritas." But to the minds of most preachers and families sending sons to theological schools it is not enough that a school should quit being Unitarian; they

want it to be some one thing else. In spite of these things the first year of the new fee showed an increase of two students over the total of the year before. The number last year was thirty-eight. But only eight of the thirty-eight are back this fall so far, and these, together with two men who return after long absences and thirteen new students, make up the twenty-three. Even with the thirty-eight of last year, the ceremonies of commencement day in Sanders Theatre included the solehm march of only three Bachelors of Divinity to the platform, and though in the general crowd there were five A. M.'s and two Ph. D.'s for whom the Divinity School was responsible, the crowd didn't know that, and Secretary Morison is wondering what kind of show his twenty-three will make in Sanders next June.

The dean of the school is the Rev.Dr.Charles C. Everett, who has been a member of the faculty nearly thirty years and dean for twenty. When he was asked what effect he thought it would have on a man's denominational relations to go through the Harvard school, he said:

The believe a teacher of theology must have ber last year was thirty-eight. But only eight

iations to go through the Harvard school, he said:

"I believe a teacher of theology must have some definite position himself if his teaching is to amount to anything, and I let my classes know just what my position is. But I haven't the least idea what the other professors believe or what they teach. I presume they follow the same rule I do, and teach just what they think. I am a Unitarian: Professor Thaver is an orthodox Congregationalist; so is Mr. Ropes, his assistant; Professor Lyon, in Semitics, is a Baptist; Professor Platner, in ecoesiastical history—I don't know what he is, I am sure. is, I am sure.

In my classes in the philosophy of religion about

he is, I am sure.

"In my classes in the philosophy of religion I often take a stand on some question about which there is denominational difference of opinion, and then invite students to debate it from their several points of view. That is one great value of the education under our system—the student comes in contact with men of all kinds and phases of thought. In my lectures I am careful to give out references for reading which will fully cover all the other sides besides the one I take, and no student need go away narrow minded."

"But is this system conducive to denominational fidelity," was asked.

"But is this system conducive to denominational fidelity," was asked.

"The school is not intended to conduce to denominational fidelity," replied the Doctor.

The position of Harvard in the matter of divinity is precisely its position in everything cles. Nothing is cut and dried. The biggest public official affair of the year is the alumni dinner in Memorial Hall on Commencement Day. Last June the two most conspicuous men in the university, Charles Francis Adams, just elected Precident of the Board of Overseers, and Charles W. Eliot, President of the University, waked into the hall and took places side by side at the table without one word having passed between them as to the course President Adams, as toastmaster, should try to make the speechmaking take.

Mr. Adams, in his opening speech, tackled the tonic uppermost in everybody's mind, the attitude of Harvard toward the war, and came out hot and fierce against the war. He then introduced Mr. Eliot, who spillingly and courtetopic uppermost in everybody's mind, the attitude of Harvard toward the war, and came out hot and fierce against the war. He then introduced Mr. Ellot, who smillnely and courterously turned on the President of the Board of Overseers and said to him so all men might hear that he believed such sentiments as those just expressed were pernicious, and went on to defend the war and "imperialism." Harvard all the way through fosters the individual and nurses that kind of independence which led the abolitionists to demand the cure of the slavery disease, not by physic, but by amputation. No Harvard man ever compromises if he can help it, even in the interest of Harvard. The subtle philosophers have even traced a direct relation between Harvard's fostering of individuality and her perpetual fallurs at football. Yale has a Congregational Divinity School, and look at the size of it, say they. You never heard two prominent Yale men clash over the ice cream at a public Yale dinner. They all know what they are going to say before they sit down. They get together. And they win football games.

But to return to the Divinity School, this question was asked of a college officer: "Will the school ever vanish". The answer was: "No. All the bequests it has ever received have been from Unitarians and they will continue to see to it that there is a school where candidates for the ministry may learn liberal doctrines to fit them for Unitarian pulpits."

PURSUED BY BILLOWS OF WHEAT. Workmen Chased Out of a Warehouse by a Flood of Grain.

From the Denver Republican. Six thousand bushels of unsacked wheat got loose and went on a tear. It happened in the pany yesterday afternoon. The scenes that fol-lowed were something similar to those de-scribed by Victor Hugo when a cannon got loose from its fastenings on board ship and rolled and reares from one end of the gun deck to another until the ship was disabled and a

to another until the ship was disabled and a number of its crew killed. Only, nobody was killed by the wheat.

In the rear of the Ayres warehouse are four great bins, built up from the ground floor and camble of holding twenty-flvo carloads of wheat fix taken. They are substantial affairs, and once a grain of wheat gets into them it is pretty likely to sky there, safe from rats and thieves, until its owners get ready to shovel it out again.

and once a grain of wheat gets into healt and thieves, until its owners get ready to shovel it out again.

About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the company's bookkeeper, sitting in his office at the front of the building, 100 feet or more from the bins, heard a terrifle ripping, tearing, splintering sound, as if the whole end of the warehouse was being torn out by a monster hand. Before he had time to jump out of his chair this sound was succeeded by another, a rumbling, grumbling, orering, moving holse, like the coming down of the cataract at Lodore or the approach of a hurricane. He rushed from the little box of an office out onto the main floor of the warehouse. He paused, gasped for breath and threw up his hands.

What he saw was a giant wave of wheat flowing toward him, licking at the very heels of a dozen laborers who had been at work near the hins and who were now fleeing for their lives. The wave flowed high, a foam of wheat snapping from its crest now and then and falling in a grainy stray on the heads of the pursued. Afterward the men ran whisk brooms down their backs to brush the tickly wheat out.

The ocean of wheat moved onward for a score of feet or more and then calmed down as suddenly as if a barrel of oil had been spread on its troubled waves. The bookkeeper yelled to the laboring men to stop running, pulled his hands down to their accustomed pockets, took a deep breath and whistled.

By and by the cloud of dust that had arisen drifted away and the bookkeeper and the laboring men could see what had happened. It didn't take long. One of the stoul beams had grown weak from the burder on its back and anapped in two. A hundred other stout beams had followed suit. There was nothing left for the imprisoned wheat to do but to make a rush wonder that its moving caused consternation.

After the dozen laboring men had recovered

wonder that its moving caused consternation.

After the dozen laboring men had recovered their wits and sone to work again the little bookkeeper in the front office said the damage done would not ozoned \$60. All that was necessary to do to save the wheat was to sweep it up off the floor and put it in sacks.

THE OPERA IN EUROPE.

A Serious Opera Founded on "Don Quixoto"

CITT THAT HAS THREE OPHING HOUSES AND MAY HAVE ANOTHER

-Edward Lloyd Soon to Retire-Bevival of an Old Opera by a Walloon Composes -The Lyric Stage in Italy and France. Heinrich Vogt, one of the oldest of the Wage ner slugers still before the public, has composed an opera for which Felix Dahn has written the libretto. Vogi is still a member of the company at the Boyal Opera House in Munich, and he owns several farms, a distillery, and is otherwise interested in other than his artistic occupation. His opera will be sung in Municipal Slegfried Wagner's opera, "Der Basren-haueter," will be given there in January. The next city to hear the work will be Dres Paul Kalisch will not accompany Lilli Lehmann to this country, but will remain in Hamburgs

where he is the tenor of the Stadt Theatre. Wilhelm Kienzi's "Don Quixote" is to be given for the first time at the Berlin Opera House. The composer says that his opera will be the first that has ever used Cervantes's story seriously, although the theme has been many times employed in comedy or made the foundation of shorter pieces based on enisones in the romance. Klenzi has tried in his operato give an impression of the book as a whole. He considers that the tragic and comic effects in the romance can be combined in an opera and retain their same force, Frau Guldbranson, the Danish singer, has

been heard recently at the Opera in Berlin, whither she went to appear in the trilogy which has been given lately in Berlin. The success of her appearances as Brunnhilde was so great that the performances were repeated. The trilogy has also been sung in Dresden and Vienna, the autumn months in the large German cities usually being selected for the annual performances of the work, Wagner's "Rienzi" was revived recently in Berlin. It is said that the score was newly arranged by Hers Weingartner five years ago under Mme. Cosima Wagner's directions and is the same version are nounced for this winter at Vienna. It has been used in Berlin regularly eversince. Other works to be heard during the season in Berlin are "Samson and Dalila," "Mudarra." by Le Borne, a French composer, and Hubay's "The Violin Maker of Crumons," which was sung here last winter at a private perform There are to be revivals of Weber's "Euryanthe," Gluck's "Armide," which is to be done also at the Grand Opera House in Paris naxt year in most elaborate fashion; "La Dame Bianche," by Boildeau; "Othello" and "Alstaff," by Verdi; "Robert le Diable," by Meyerbeer; The Water Carrier, by Cherushin; "Joseph," by Méhul—also to be done in Paris—and Auber's "Le Domino Noir," One of the other novelties will be "Batbold," which has aiready made its way successfully through several of the best of the German cities. It was first given in Dresden, Berlin was recently threatened with another operations are now rumors that private enterprise. But the scheme was wisely abandoned. There are now rumors that private company in Berlin if the plans are ever carried out. There are performances, lit will be the fourth operatic company in Berlin if the plans are ever carried out. There are performances given in two theatres by the regular company, and another theatre is occupied by a private company. The Government theatres are in a measure protected against the interference of the private companies, as they own the right to produce all the standard operas. One good effect of this is to compel the newer theatres to rely on novelties. When the standard operas are sung at the private theatres it is with the permission of the regular subventioned from the opera at Vienna, but will sing the leading role when Remineez's "Donna Dians" will be given there. It is said that Hans Richer he halle concerts in Manchester at a salary of \$7.500 a season, and has declined, as he expects to take a long rest before the opening of the Bayreuth season. He says that his future work as a conductor will be confined chiefly to operatic performances.

Edward Lloyd, the most popular of English There are to be revivals of Weber's anthe," Gluck's "Armide," which is to be done

Edward Lloyd, the most popular of English tenors, is to retire from public life after a series of farewell performances which the singer has taken the precaution to announce For forty years he has been before the pub to lead in the future the life of a country gentleman. His father was a tenor in the choir of Westminster Abbey, and his mother was a musician. Edward began as a chois was a musician. Edward began as a choir boy at the abbey, and the only musical education he ever had is said to have been acquired then. His voice is said to have been placed naturally, and he received little or no instruction except that which his father gave him when, at the age of 7, he began to sing in the choir. He was born in 1845. Ten years ago be came to this country and has since paid two more visits to the United States and sang at the musical festivels. Unlike his predecessor, Sims Reeves, he is a rich man and will not be compelled to ask aid from his countrymen, as Mr. Reeves has several times been compelled to do. A baritone, who recently reas Mr. Heeves has several times seem compelled to do. A baritone, who recently resigned from the company at the Berlin Opera House, had sung for twenty-seven years in the same rôles. New York would tolerate few performers for one-third of that time, whatevest their merits were. Mme Melba is to give a concert in London before she comes to join her opera company here. Adelina Patti denies the report of her engagement. Jules Massenet's score to "Griseldis" has

already been completed, and it is said that the opera will be sung in Paris. His "Cinderella"

will be the opening work at the Opera Comique Reynold Hahn, composer of "L'Ile du Réve." Catulle Mendes has written about Louis XIV." love for Mile. De la Vallière, and called "La Carmelite." An industrial school was recently dedicated to the memory of Charles Gounod by Mme. Pigny, his grandmother. The school is situated in Charles Gounod by Mme. Pigny, his grandmother. The school is situated in Paris. "Lovelace," an opera recently sung in Paris, was drawn from no less famous a source than Richardson's "Clarissa Harlowe," but so little of the book was used that the desecration of such a text was denounced by the critics. There was little in the text that could be praised and scarcely more in the music, although Henry Hirschman, the composer, is well known as successful in smaller forms. Samara's opera, "La Martire," has survived a number of performances in Paris despite its eccentric character. At Luttich, in Belgium, which is the contre of the region in which walloon survives, there is a society devoted to the preservation of the language, and under its management an opera composed by one of the members was recently sung. It was composed by Hamal, a Walloon musiclan in 1767. The opera has been rewritten, as the orchestration had not been completed. Another opera by the same composer has been sung frequently of late in French as well as in Walloon. Victor Maurel had been engaged for a series of appearances at Marsellles before he contracted to appear in this country. The rehearsals for the opening performance at the Opéra Comique in Paris have aiready commenced in the theatre, which is said to be complete in every detail and ready for the opening performances to take place this month. During the season at La Scala Massenet's "Le Roj de Lahore" will be given for the first time in Italy. He has prepared a new version of the work for Milan. During Holy Week the theatre is to be devoted to the performance of Percel's oratorios, and the sacred music written recently by Verdi and already performed in Faris. The music for the new halles by Mannott, who devised "Excelsior," will be written recently by Verdi and already performed in Faris. The music for the new halles by Mannott, who devised "Excelsior," will be written recently in Rome. He had written an opera based on Shakespeare's "Cymbeline." Die Meistersinger will be given for the fir

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